A True RELATION Of a GREAT and HAPPY VICTORY.

Which it hath pleased God to give to his Excellency the Earle of ESSEX, and his Forces, over the Kings Army, as it was brought to both Houses of Parliament, by the Lord *Wharton*, and *Mr. Strund*, a Member of the House of Commons, on Wednesday in the Afternoone, *Octob.* 26. 1642.

In which Battell his MAIESTY lost five Colours, and his Standard, 5 Wagons, laden with ammunition, and Plate, a Coach, 8 Pieces of Ordnance, and 3000 men, all which the Parliaments Forces obtained with the losse of 300 on their side.

Also they have taken the Lord *Linsey*, Generall of the Field, Sir *Thomas Lunsford*, Sir *Edward Stradling* and Colonell *Vavasor*, who are now Prisoners in *Warwicke* Castle.

Whereunto is added a Letter from a worthy Divine, to the Right Honourable the Lord Maior, of the City of *London*, dated on Monday last from *Warwicke* Castle.

Octob. 27. London Printed for Iohn Wright. 1642.

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ARMIE,
As it was brought by the Lord *Wharton*, and Master *Strode*, to both Houses of Parliament.

Pon Wednesday in the afternoone, *October* 26. 1642. the Lord *VWharton* accompanied with Mr. *Strode*, a Member of the House of Commons, came to both Houses of Parliament with a Message from his Excellencie the Earle of *Essex*, Being a Relation of the Battaile fought betweene his Majesties Forces, and them on Sunday the 24. of *October* to this effect.

God hath given us the Victory, the perticulars are these.

Lord *Linsey* Generall of the Field for his Majesty, is hurt and taken.

Also Sir *Thomas Lunsford*, Sir *Edward Stradling* and Colonell *Kaveor*, are Prisoners now in *Warwick* Castle.

And it is said that the Lord *Willoughby*, the Lord of *Linsey* sonn is taken.

Our losse is about 300. whereof of note Sir *James Ramsey*, and Colonell *Essex*, and Captaine Danes Arme is broken.

All our Noble Lords are in good health.

And more, have taken 6. Cullors, and his Majesties Standard. We have also taken five Waggons laden with Ammunition and Plate, by Captaine *Bridges*, and a Coach and eight Peeces of Ordnance, the King and Prince being all the while at Sir *Edward Copes* house at *Hanwell*, and now intends to march towards *Northampton* with 300. men.

The Kings losse 3000.

The rest of his Army is routed, and the Earle of *Essex* remaines Master of the Field.

A Letter

A Letter sent from a Worthy Divine, to the Right Houourable the Lord Major of the City of LONDON.

Being a true Relation of the Battaile fought betweene his Majesties Forces, and his Excellency the Earle of ESSEX.

From Warwicke Castle the 24. of October, 1642, at two a clocke in the morning.

SIR,

YEsterday, being the Lords day, his Excellency intending to march from *Kinton*, a little Village in *Warwickshire*, towards *Banbury* to relieve it, unexpectedly an Alarme came about eight a clocke in the morning, that the Enemy was advancing within two or three miles, and that his Majesty would there give them Battell, which accordingly proved so, and it pleased God to make my selfe the first instrument of giving a certaine discovery of it, by the helpe of a pro spective Glasse from the top of an hill, when the two Armies were drawne into *Battalia*, about two a clocke in the afternoone, a very sore and fierce Battaile began, which continued about foure houres in mine owne sight and hearing, much blood was shed, a gallant spirit expressed our Infantry, even to such a de-

degree Valiantnesse, as may crowne every common Souldier with the honour of a Commander. But the left wing of our Horse being charged by the Kings right wing; was suddenly put to flight, so that the right wing in which your Son was placed, did the best service for the Cheualry; where your Son is (or any of the rest of my Lords Guard) I know not, I hope they are safe, because upon diligent inquiry, I yet heare no hurt of them. However, if you have consecrated a Son to so Noble a Service, I doubt not but you will endeavour to heare it cheerefully, if you should heare that he is either slaine or wounded. We have lost none of our Commanders (as we can yet understand) except Colonell *Charles Essex*, and Sir *James Ramsey*, who is either kill'd or taken, we have Prisoners from the Kings side, the Lord of *Linsey* Generall of the Field, with his Son, Colonell *Vauasor*, who was Commander of the Kings Guard and Standard, which likewise we have taken: As also Colonell *Lunsford*, who are now both at *Warwicke* Castle, we did beate the Enemy out of the Field, and gained foure Peeces of Ordinance.

This morning it is expected that there are foure fresh Regiments on our side, as namely Colonel *Hamdens*, Colonell *Grantham*, Colonell *Barkham*, and the Lord *Rochford*: Reziments should joyne with the rest. The residue of our Army to fall on the remainder of the Kings Forces, hoping for as glorious successe as before, Colonell *Vauasor* assures us that the King himself e for some time was in the Army, we heare no certainty yet concerning *Prince Rupert*, some say he is slaine. A few of our Waggons were burned and plundered

dered by the Enemy, who we led about into our Rore, but our Musqueteeres played bravely upon them in the meane time, and recovered our Waggons again and sixe peeces of Ordinance which we had lost, our Enemy had the wind more with them, but we had more of the hill, we had but twelve Regiments in the field, against fifty Troops of Horse (I think, at the most, and some two Regiments of Dragoneers, His Excellency maintained the fight most gallantly, And our Noble Lords, as the Lord *Wharton*, *Willoughby*, *Paxham*, *Brook*, *Roberts* &c. did as bravely. All this hath God enabled our Army to performe, though from Wednesday till this moment of writing, the common Soldiers have not come into a bed, but have lodged in the open field in the wet and cold nights, & most of them scarce eat drank any thing for 24 houres together, nay, I think for 48. except fresh water where they could get it, *Ash* was marvellously preserved from the cruelty of Cavaliers which set upon him, one of them cut off his hat and raised his haire with his sword, but never touched his skin God hath brought most of our Ministers this night to *Warwick*, Mr. *Ash* amongst the rest, and Mr. *Marshall*, whose danger was no lesse: For my own part, after I had discharged my duty as farre as I was enabled, by passing from Regiment to Regiment, Troope to Troope to encourage them, at the end of the fight, not knowing what the issue of the fight might be, in the darksom Evening, while it was yet light, I rid to *Warwick* among hundreds of drawne Swords, and yet was saved from the least touch of a blood-thirsty hand. The Cavaliers some of them pursuing our Horsemen, which as I said before, forsook

their

their ground in the left wing of the Army, and left co-
[illegible] This much I make bold to informe your
Honour, that you may be able to speak confidently
and stop the mouth of false rumors, you shall doe me
a favour if you please to let my loose friend Sergeant
Major [illegible] alone, because it is [illegible]
per for his element, I desire Mr. [illegible] next to my hum-
ble respect to your good Lady, I may know that I love
[illegible] and his. If you shall think it convenient to pub-
lish relation; perhaps it may be useful. If [illegible]
y, you need not doubt of the truth of any part of
our Army to perform, though from [illegible]
this moment of writing, the common soldiers
not to mention a bed, but have lodged in the [illegible]
in the wet and cold nights, almost of [illegible]
drank any thing for 24 hours together [illegible]

FINIS.